Reviewing The New Books

Racial Problem Viewed From A New Angle

JADIE GREENWAY
By I. S. Young. *(Crown Publishers; $2.75.)*

Reviewed by CARTER BROOKE JONES.

If some of our novelists who are writing angry books about racial injustice, basing their theses almost entirely on social segregation, would drop their theories for a moment and look about them, it might occur to them that they are oversimplifying the problem.

They might, if they studied their material first hand, even come to realize that economic equality is far more vital to any minority. If you increase the chances of people for an education and a better living, other injustices can wait; most of them will melt away in the course of time. It need not be admitted, as Marxists argue, that economic and social relations and even intermarriage are bound together.

Mr. Young, in a first novel of unusual merit, has turned away from the indignant interracial tracts disguised as fiction to write about some Negroes as they actually live —not in the oppressive South, but in unsegregated Brooklyn.

With the schools reopening, the book is timely because the story of Jadie Greenway is centered in a public school. The pupils are all Negroes, though most of the teachers are white. Mr. Young, a white teacher, now a minor executive in the New York City school system, once taught in such a school.

The teachers are the only white characters in his novel. The children live in crowded flats in crumbling old houses. Their parents eke out a sort of living. The streets where the boys and girls live and play are tough; so are they.

Negroes occupy this squalid neighborhood, but it is not a segregation enforced by law or by intimidation. It's a colored section, just as there are Polish, Irish, Jewish, Italian, French, Spanish sections in many large cities.

Jadie is 16 and attractive. Her father had cleared out long ago. She and her mother and the two younger children live in a typical upstairs flat, with primitive conveniences. The mother finds prostitution easier than working as a scrubwoman. Jadie has grown into adolescence, not fooled by her mother, wise to all the ways of the hard little world around her.

Can't Be Bluffed.

At school there's a feud between Jadie and an overgrown, overbearing girl named Queen Mary, who rules most of the girls by inspiring admiration or fear. But Jadie can't be bluffed. She carries a clasp knife with a trick opener; it's the only way she knows to protect herself. Then the new colored teacher, Mr. Chelton, appears, handsome, athletic. Jadie, in her elemental way, can't understand why he rejects her frank advances, while all the other young men in her neighboorhood have to be fought off, sometimes with the knife.

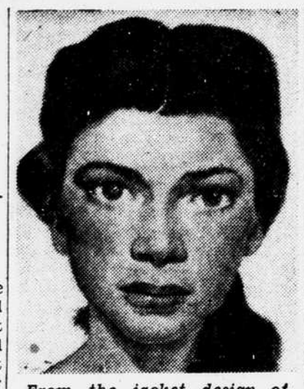
Jadie gets into a lot of trouble. That's not to be wondered at. What chance has a girl like Jadie? It's only the understanding and compassion of the white principal that keep Jadie away from the police and reform school.

"* * * Jadie had no concern about the world—almost as little about the world as she did about her family. Whatever thought she gave to herself and to her environment was processed by her immediate needs and desires."

Chelton, the colored teacher, remarks: "* * * Among my people there are some who are intent upon maintaining a hiatus between white and black even when and where that schism is nonexistent or very slender. * * *"

Mr. Young's story, like the people it depicts, is tough. Their language is rough. But you couldn't report their talk in nice phrases, or, if you did, it would have no reality. If the effect is shocking, that's because of the condition the book reveals—the way in which some children must grow up. It is only by indomitable will and hearbreaking toil that an occasional one, like Chelton, escapes to a better life.

It's a sordid picture Mr. Young shows us, but the truth often lacks beauty and decorum. There's also sympathy and understanding in his portrayal.



From the jacket design of "Jadie Greenway," by I. S. Young.

Soap-Opera Plot, But Writing and Atmosphere Good

SWAMP WILLOW
By Edwina Elroy. *(G. P. Putnam's Sons; $3.)*

"Swamp Willow" is an unusual novel which explores a little-known segment of Americana.

In 1914, Big Lem Tanner lived in the shanty section of Rivenhill, situated on a New Jersey river where it met the sea. Big Lem had a daughter, Holly, a sinewy, pretty girl of 15; a son, Bay, and numerous nephews and cousins. They made a living out of clams and lobsters. They could almost see the skyline of New York, yet some of the old men of Tannertown had never been to the big city.

When Lem was killed in a lobster-boat race, Holly was befriended by Sid Tracy, the saloon and dancehall keeper. Finally he took her away to New York, then Chicago, where he abandoned her to have their baby as best she could. But Sade, a chambermaid in the cheap hotel, and Mr. Knowles, the old actor who was night manager, were kind to her. And Sade went with Holly and her son back to Rivenhill—a journey that took them five years because they had to work in war plants in Detroit and slowly save the money.

They settled down in Big Lem's old shack on the river. When clamming and lobstering failed, there was rum-running, in which the river-wise Holly could help. Meanwhile there was Larry Ainsworth, who came from the grand section of Rivenhill and a rich family. He and Holly were in love. Their romance, which lasted three months, was the biggest thing in her life. But there were adventures in the years ahead.

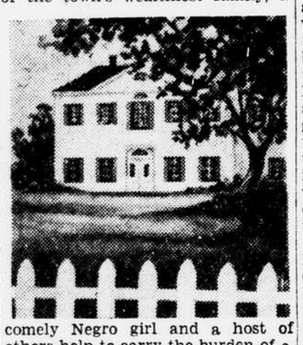
"Swamp Willow" is on the sentimental side. And at least four characters are disposed of by violent means. Nonetheless, Miss Elroy writes well, and she has woven atmosphere and character into a cohesive narrative which always is interesting and sometimes poignant.

—C. B. J.

Variety and Vitality In This Novel of A Southern Town

WE'LL SING ONE SONG
By Olive Carruthers. *(Bobbs-Merrill; $2.75.)*

A spoiled aristocrat who hates his old Kentucky home and a Lincolnesque young country attorney who loves his, are the two main characters in this novel of life in a Southern town. A large supporting cast, including an importunate and much-resented Yankee promoter, a shabby-genteel trio of maiden ladies, the neurotic scion of the town's wealthiest family, a



comely Negro girl and a host of others help to carry the burden of a plot which embraces political intrigue, miscegenation and several murders.

Wells Wickham, who has spent much of his life trying to drink his way out of environment, is finally freed from the spider web of family tradition by his uncle's will and lights out immediately for Chicago, where he finds peace in the arms of a troubled nurse and purpose in a correspondence school course in accounting. On the other hand, his best friend, Steve Pickett, stays on home grounds joyously doing battle with perfidious politicians, unscrupulous distillers and a tricky parcel of no-account poor whites.

"We'll Sing One Song" has no end of variety and some vitality, although Miss Carruthers' style in undistinguished and her treatment is episodic in the extreme. Since she allows only a few pages to one character before switching off to another, which produces somewhat the effect of riding in a car that stalls easily. As a story of a sleepy Southern community, the novel reads like an inside job, but it doesn't go very deep.—M. McG.

Boy Meets a Girl You'll Remember

JULIE
By Ruth Babcock. *(Coward-McCann; $2.75.)*

Obviously, Julie had seen better days, but Chad Burns, the struggling young architectural student who makes himself responsible for her welfare, has no idea how good they were until midway in this agreeable first novel. Julie takes the ministrations of Chad and his equally strapped friends more or less for granted. She never complains, never explains. She isn't apathetic, exactly, just detached, and the other girls can see at once that she has "class," for which they both admire and resent her. As long as "Julie" is a study of an arresting personality, it is holding enough, but the treatment of the romance which develops between Julie and Chad is not entirely satisfactory, because Miss Babcock is telling the story in the first person from Chad's point of view and she never makes him interesting or even believable. She does much better describing Julie's effect on other women.—M. McG.

A Texas Raconteur

CUB REPORTER
By Boyce House. *(Hightower Press, Dallas, Tex.; $2.50.)*

Mr. House, described as a "Texas raconteur" (isn't that being redundant?), here has written a detailed account of his days as a cub reporter on the Memphis Commercial Appeal in the days of its great editor, C. P. J. Mooney. There is very little in it about the paper or Mr. Mooney except as they figure in Mr. House's personal experiences. This is his book. —E. T.

A City Which Needs to Be Understood

THE BOSTON BOOK
Photographs by Arthur Griffin; text by Esther Forbes. *(Houghton, Mifflin; $5.)*

Reviewed by MARY McGRORY.

Beautiful, old Boston has been pretty thoroughly taken apart in the national press during the past few years. Its political acrobatics, its money troubles (due in large part to the independence of surrounding townships) and its racial discords (much lessened, by the way, since the first flaming headlines in out-of-town journals) have been held up for the scorn of the rest of the Nation by a steady stream of observers, including Georgia's Ellis Arnall. Now a team of New Englanders have put Boston together again, so to speak, in a handsome and affectionate volume of prose and pictures which proves that its charm at least is incorruptible.

In her sprightly, scholarly text, Esther Forbes, Pulitzer Prize winning biographer of Paul Revere, does not dwell on the controversial aspects of the Boston scene. She stresses history and atmosphere, of which the city has almost more than its share. And in recalling its magnificent past, which Boston takes more or less for granted, she is perhaps suggesting that by a proper exertion of its inherent regional qualities, it may once again become "the Hub of the Universe."

Well Qualified.

Miss Forbes is, of course, from Worcester, which was strictly out of bounds to the late George Apley. But a long and loving familiarity with every historic brick in the city have qualified her perfectly for her role of guide. She has summed up admirably the prevailing outland attitude toward the city:

"Probably no city in America has furnished more jokes—its banned books and its uplift, its baked beans, rubber plants, sensible shoes, brown bread, codfish cakes and accent, the markers on the trees in the Public Garden, the mudscrapers, serious culture and traffic snarls. * * * But no American city has been more loved. The gold dome of the State House and the lavender panes on Beacon Hill. The delicate perfection of a doorway and a glimpse of a Hepplewhite chairback through a white curtain * * * Boston can still mix idealism with indifference—and be called hypocritical. And still, for better or worse, walks a little by her wild lone."

Arthur Griffin's photographs are above reproach. He has caught everything but the east wind that sweeps up from the harbor on a hot day. While doing full justice to the crowding mementoes of Puritan and Revolutionary days, the storied slopes of Beacon Hill, the museums and Symphony Hall, he has outdone himself in the pictures of the Common and the Public Garden, that 72-acre patch of green in the heart of the city that the true Bostonian loves as he does his own front yard.

A Fine Portrait.

Ralph Waldo Emerson once herded cows on the Common. Now lovers sit on the benches around the Parkman Bandstand oblivious to the ceaseless harangues of amateur orators. Homeward-bound pedestrians have to pick their way through knots of North End youngsters squirming into their clothes after a hard day in the hip-deep waves of the Frog Pond. Across the street in the more circumspect Public Gardens, lovers of beauty stroll among symmetrically perfect flower beds and admire bulbs which are arranged to spell out greetings to visiting dignitaries. Children plead for one more ride on the swan-boat and sailors navigate rowboats through the quiet waters of the Lagoon. And everywhere underfoot are importunate squirrels and pigeons which have been spoiled by the tourists. Mr. Griffin has pictured it beautifully. (He had nothing to do with the reproduction, which in the case of several of the color photographs is not too felicitous.)

Between them, Miss Forbes, with her brisk, bright prose, and Mr. Griffin with his lucid pictures, they have provided the ideal introduction to a city which needs to be understood as well as seen. "The Boston Book" offers heart's balm for the visitor and a severe case of nostalgia for the exile. You couldn't ask much more of it.

Summer Visitors And Twin Sisters

HEAVEN AND VICE VERSA
By Ethel Hueston. *(Bobbs-Merrill; $2.75.)*

Miss Hueston's new novel moves smoothly, lightly, amusingly until a good two-thirds of the story is told. Then a dramatic theme is developed suddenly, and the narrative ends in a tense and unexpected climax.

It's not out of key when the brightness of the strings gives way to a dark brooding in the woodwinds. The strings return to their cheerful mood, though subdued by a contrapuntal tragedy. Miss Hueston has written many novels. She composes them expertly. They may not be profound; they may not be too close to average reality; but they are absorbing, which is not a trivial merit.

"Heaven and Vice Versa" concerns twin sisters still on the glamorous side of middle age, and the two attractive daughters of one sister. The older sisters are widows, the childless one by court decree. Other characters are the owner of the adjoining estate in New Jersey and a group of summer visitors, male. The beloved, middle-aged neighbor is a bachelor, who owns most of the county. The visitors include a second man who is affluent and has reached the age of indiscretion, and his three youthful proteges, emerging GIs, one his nephew.

The several romances which this summer paradise is sure to nurture are developing according to pattern when Lydia's first husband, divorced and unheard of these 20 years, turns up in a startling way. Then things begin to happen in several directions.

"Heaven and Vice Versa" is a safe pick for an unboring companion to share your porch swing or beach parasol. —C. B. J.

Just Stock, But Medically Sound

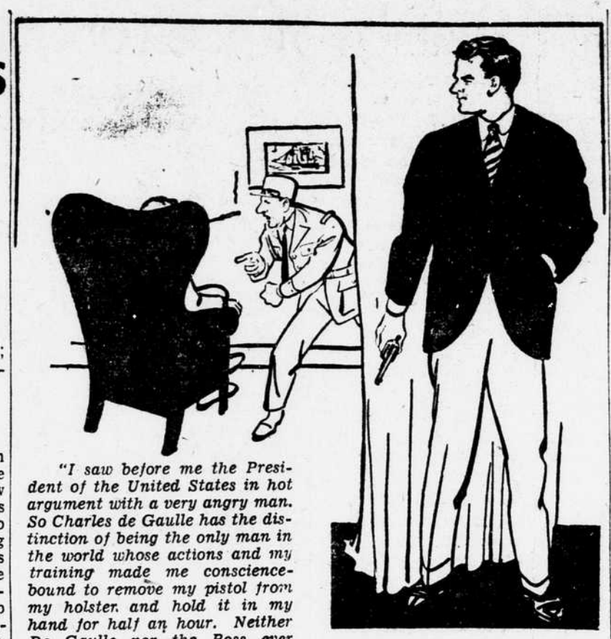
TAKE THREE DOCTORS
By Elizabeth Seifert. *(Dodd, Mead & Co.; $2.50.)*

Reviewed by MARGARET CHILD.

Take three doctors (a talented, young one; a talented, bitter older one; a narrow-minded, warped old one). Place in a small town and shake together well. The result is the usual story about a stuffily conventional country town first prejudiced against, then warming to the modern-method young doctor from "outside."

The story depicts a pretty young school teacher; a town "bad girl" (with a heart of gold, naturally); a jolting fire, and a "great awakening" epidemic. And the equally stock happy ending for every one.

The medical passages, which are frequent, make interesting reading.



"I saw before me the President of the United States in hot argument with a very angry man. So Charles de Gaulle has the distinction of being the only man in the world whose actions and my training made me conscience-bound to remove my pistol from my holster, and hold it in my hand for half an hour. Neither De Gaulle nor the Boss ever knew it."

— From the jacket of "Reilly of the White House."

A Happy-Go-Lucky Irishman, Mike Reilly, But He Kept FDR Safe From Wartime Harm

REILLY OF THE WHITE HOUSE
By Michael F. Reilly as told to William J. Slocum. *(Simon & Schuster; $3.)*

Reviewed by JOSEPH A. FOX.

"Mike" Reilly, a happy-go-lucky Irishman from Montana, had one of the most exacting jobs of wartime. As head of the White House Secret Service detail, he was responsible for the well-being of Franklin Delano Roosevelt every hour of the day and night.

"Reilly of the White House" is an accounting of his stewardship.

In so close a relationship with the President as this duty entailed, Reilly, naturally, saw policies of grave moment conceived and developed—or rejected—but the narrator never was one to take himself seriously, and this is a phase that has been left for discussion by pundits. The Reilly tale, always in good humor (but with fingers crossed at times) is the froth.

Winston Churchill is not the great statesman but an individual whose capacity for—and ability to handle—liquid refreshment was a source of wonder and admiration.

Mme. Chiang Kai-shek, charming beyond dispute, but with mannerisms that annoyed American servants no end.

Little Details.

King George, a very unhappy human being when he had to ride too long in a parade in New York. (The Secret Service took care of that, too.)

More serious was a row between Gen. Charles de Gaulle and Roosevelt which caused Reilly to reach for his shoulder holster.

Stalin, Ibn Saud, "Blood and Guts" Patton, Fala and all the rest who figured so largely in a history-making era have their place also in these chroniclings.

Great Precautions.

The extreme precautions that were taken to protect "The Boss" from harm, including elaborate plans to guard against possibility of an assault on the White House by Axis paratroopers, make up an intriguing chapter.

This protective proposition was highly complicated, both because of President Roosevelt's infirmity, and his insistence on going wherever fancy dictated. Reilly recalls incidentally that the memorable Teheran trip nearly ended in disaster when the plane flaps were jammed in the approach to Malta, and the C-54, lacking adequate braking facilities, had to land FDR at 150 miles an hour.

The team of Reilly-Slocum has done a good reporting-writing job. "Reilly of the White House" is enjoyable reading.

From the Scientists: Fresh Information On Psychic Phenomena; Life After 50

THE REACH OF THE MIND
By J. B. Rhine. *(William Sloane; $3.50.)*

Reviewed by DR. WINFRED OVERHOLSER,
Superintendent, St. Elizabeths Hospital and Editor of Quarterly Review of Psychiatry and Neurology.

The story is told of the yokel who, on seeing a giraffe for the first time, exclaimed, "There ain't no such animal!" Something of the same feeling of confusion may be experienced by the reader of this volume, particularly if he be a skeptic regarding clairvoyance and like "psychic phenomena."

Dr. Winfred Overholser

For over 20 years, the author, Prof. Rhine of Duke University, has been conducting experiments on what he has termed extra-sensory perception, or ESP. He has used numerous subjects, and in his many tests has taken all possible precautions to avoid suggestion or collusion, and to avoid interpreting as valid results what might be due solely to chance and coincidence.

Psychology, says Prof. Rhine, has developed to such an extent and interest in nervous mechanisms that its view of man is "brain-centered," that is, it seeks to explain all mental activity in terms of a functioning nervous system, whereas he maintains that the "mind-centered" view is the proper one. Just as the students of the early Renaissance had to decide whether the sun or the earth was the center of the universe, so must psychologists settle this question. The first was, and the second will be, he says, settled by research, not by faith or belief.

In this book, Prof. Rhine presents data and describes tests which he believes demonstrate the existence of (1) telepathy, that is, thought transference without the use of the senses, and (2) clairvoyance, that is, the direct apprehension of external objects without the use of the senses. Furthermore, he finds that ESP transcends the laws of physics, and is independent not only of distance, but of time! In other words, not only may past events be apprehended in this manner, but future ones may be foreseen. Still further, he maintains the existence of PK or psychokinesis, that is, that a non-physical force may produce physical results and influence, for example, as in his experiments, the fall of dice.

There is, he admits, much resistance on the part of psychologists and many others to the acceptance of these findings, although he considers the basis of this resistance psychological rather than logical. Who, 50 years ago, would have accepted a predicion of radio, or radar, or the atomic bomb?

Whether or not one accepts Prof. Rhine's conclusions, one is bound to admire his scientific approach and his persistence in delving in a field which has challenged man's imagination since the dawn of history. Those who already believe in ESP will find their beliefs confirmed; those who do not will find themselves challenged and stimulated.

THE YEARS AFTER FIFTY
By Wingate Johnson, M. D. *(McGraw Hill; $2.)*

This compact volume is the latest addition to the Whittlesey House Health Series, edited by Dr. Morris Fishbein. Much attention is being given of late to health education, and since more people are living into middle age and beyond than was ever the case before, books of this sort are sure of a wide circulation. Dr. Johnson is professor of clinical medicine at the Bowman Gray School of Medicine. He not only knows his subject thoroughly, but writes clearly and simply, with realism, but without alarmism, and, on the whole, optimistically. He has written "to help the intelligent man and woman prepare for the latter half of life, through discussion of the various problems that are peculiar to this period." He adds, "I also hope that those who have aging relatives or dependents may find in this book some advice that may prove helpful." In achieving these aims he has succeeded admirably. —W. O.

Returned Vets Of Three Wars In Tough Novel

THE TOM-WALKER
By Mari Sandoz. *(Dial Press; $3.)*

Reviewed by FRANCIS P. DOUGLAS.

Milton Stone wondered, as the other Stones had before him, "if there was any way to return from the wars but dead."

Another Milton, grandfather of the Milton Stone of World War II, had come back from Sherman's army with only one leg, a "crip." Finally he had an iron pipe fitted to the stump and became known as the Tom-Walker, a term applied ordinarily to a man walking on stilts.

The panic of 1873 drove him from his Cincinnati home to the West. From Council Bluffs he sold patent medicine from an orange-covered wagon. Legends gathered around him and the feats he could perform with his iron leg.

The Tom-Walker's son Martin came back a cripple, too, his lungs eaten by the gas of World War I. He became a victim of the depression, his disability and the neuroses it produced. His tragic disintegration is portrayed almost clinically in the best section of Miss Sandoz's book.

Milton Stone, back from World War II, had a bullet in his chest which one day, the doctors told him, would reach his heart.

One reason he wondered about returning from the wars alive was the gulf between soldier and civilian.

Old Milton, returning, found his father a war grafter. Martin found his sacrifices had been given to a plot by international bankers abetted by Wilson—according to the stay-at-homes. Young Milton's brother on the Stones' Wyoming farm held back his cattle in a strike against the OPA and speculated on how much he would have made had the bomb been withheld from Hiroshima another six months.

The wives of the three veterans were civilians, too, lacking the understanding the crippled soldiers needed to bolster their pride and confidence.

It is a tough book Miss Sandoz has written, with tough language and tough people. But the people are real people and they live against a background which is almost a history of populism in the West.

Tracing a Boy's Growth Toward Man's Estate

TOWARD WHAT BRIGHT LAND
By Walter Gilkyson. *(Charles Scribner's Sons; $3.)*

Reviewed by ROBERT K. WALSH.

With a memory that plays no tricks, and a sure sense of perspective, a writer in middle age is better able than is a youthful author to do a novel tracing a boy's growth to maturity.

Walter Gilkyson thus recaptures the long days and thoughts of childhood and portrays with equal faithfulness the sometimes frightening but not necessarily despairing disillusionment when a man must put away the things of a child.

The only exception that might be taken to the progression in "Toward What Bright Land" is not that Timothy Rood idolized and idealized people, or that his early ideals were shallow. It is that so many of the people were so far from heroic and virtuous when viewed with the wisdom that supposedly comes with age. Even real life is not always so disillusioning.

Timothy, son of a socially correct Philadelphia lawyer in the years after the Civil War, looks upon his particular world and those who inhabit his immediate sphere of relativity as being little short of idyllic, although Philadelphia of that period was considerably less than pastoral.

His awakening is especially bitter as he begins to see his family and some of his feminine associates as others see them. In the meanness of an affair with his best friend's sister, he suffers the worst kind of disillusionment when he realizes he lacks the strong moral fiber he had taken for granted. He eventually heads for a happier, if presumably stuffier, destiny.

The author deserves credit for a story of richly descriptive but unusually unobtrusive detail and a narrative that seldom bogs down in nostalgia. Mr. Gilkyson is a Pennsylvanian of legal as well as literary pursuits who has traveled far and in 1946 was an American secretary at the war criminal trials in Nuernberg. He writes charmingly and authoritatively of the Philadelphia locale, but with enough universal interest to raise hope that some of his future works will be broader in place and time.

The Public Library

By Grace Quimby
Readers' Adviser in Economics, Washington Public Library

"Bringing changes into a world resenting changes" (Sandburg) is the weighty responsibility labor is shouldering. This imposes a stringent test of social wisdom upon labor. Strength it has. Will its understanding be deep enough? Its temper level? Its decisions just? Such wisdom develops out of experiences digested and transmitted through effective education. It is this education—for industrial relationships, for community goals—that citizen workers seek. Opportunities for it are gradually being provided by certain universities, by State extension programs, union institutes or forums, and special schools like the Hudson Shore Labor School. It is forwarded by writers like Mark Starr ("Workers' Education Today") and Caroline Ware ("Labor Education in the Universities"); by the American Labor Education Service through research, advice and publications; by local committees like the Washington Workers' Education Committee which is sponsoring a forum series this fall, welcoming every one's participation. And "Government Support of Workers' Education," described by Eleanor Goit.

Anti-Nazi Working in Gestapo Tells His Story of Resistance

TO THE BITTER END
By Hans B. Gisevius. *Houghton, Mifflin; $4.)*

Reviewed by FLETCHER F. ISBELL.

Hans B. Gisevius hunted a civil service job in his native Germany in 1933 and shortly found himself a minor Gestapo official. Later he served in other but still strategic government posts. An anti-Nazi, he conspired against the party from the start. There seems to have been some love of intrigue for its own sake. His stature grew in the ranks of the opposition and he was heavily involved in the attempted bomb assassination of Adolph Hitler in June, 1944. A fugitive thereafter, he got out to Switzerland with papers forged by the American OSS.

His reminiscences are an intensely personal, one-man account of the German resistance movement. Beginning slowly, the book takes some time to grip interest, but mounts to a crescendo in its final account of the putsch attempt and panicky flight of the plotters.

Mr. Gisevius' initial material doubtless was of high value when he got it to the OSS in Berne in 1943. But it essentially is a recapitulation of failure. The resistance never won a major victory.

The author blames the many sympathetic officials, foreign and domestic, who hesitated to act in the early Nazi days even though shown opportunities. Later malign fate seemed to interfere. But any reasonably experienced American politician could discern the real fault. A loose, shadowy group at best, the opposition was pitted against a superbly organized machine with a program. By contrast, the resistance had little to offer. It tried to beat something with nothing.

America Has Been Waiting Far Too Long For the Birth of Democracy in Germany

STRUGGLE FOR GERMANY
By Russell Hill. *(Harper & Brothers, New York; $3.)*

Reviewed by EDWIN TRIBBLE.

The competition of Soviet Russia and the western powers for a future Germany is the thesis of this book by a foreign correspondent of the New York Herald Tribune. Mr. Hill saw our occupation policy change from the determination that Germany should not be rebuilt for any purpose, to the more positive approach officially laid down at Stuttgart last year by Mr. Byrnes that we should try to help rebuild a free, democratic Germany.

From the beginning of the occupation until the Stuttgart speech, the Americans were on a day-to-day basis in Germany. At the Paris conference last summer Mr. Molotov made an open bid for German support, clearly indicating that Moscow saw its former enemy as a future satellite. Mr. Byrnes went to Stuttgart, and the struggle was on.

Mr. Hill deals at some length with occupation policies in general but reserves his principal argument for the more important—and timely—discussion of whether we shall let the Russians lead a frequently misguided but always industrious and capable people into the Communist bloc in Europe. He believes the best way to combat communism in Germany is with some kind of socialism. The country, he feels, is too devitalized by war for the operation of a capitalistic economy. He sees some chance of success in the British policy of socializing industries in Germany and giving favored consideration to the Social Democratic Party. The Americans have been waiting for the birth of a genuinely "democratic" political party in their occupation zone. It hasn't come yet.

Turning to the question of a peace treaty for our late enemies—the problem to be discussed again by the Big Four Foreign Ministers in November—Mr. Hill advances a plan for the industrial re-emergence of Germany under strict international inspection to prohibit production which could be used directly or indirectly for military purposes. That sounds reasonable and in the end something like it may be adopted, but the United Nations' latest experience with its Balkan Investigating Commission would indicate that Russia is not yet ready for that kind of international co-operation and good faith.

Mr. Hill's book is a well-balanced and judicious approach to a baffling problem. He has been too close to the scene of the Russian obstructionism not to know its withering effect, in little things as well as in big ones. If he doesn't sound particularly optimistic—and he doesn't—it is easy to understand why. The only country he finds able to "maintain friendly relations with Russia without being dominated by her" is Czechoslovakia. But before his book could get published there was that little matter of the Czechs' visit to Moscow and their quick withdrawal from the Marshall plan conference.

Ex-UNRRA Official Suggests Solution For Dilemma of Relations With Russia

OPERATION MOSCOW
By Christopher Norborg. *(Dutton; $3.50.)*

Reviewed by BELMONT FARIES.

What to do about Soviet Russia is a problem the United States must face—with World War III the penalty for a bad guess. In "Operation Moscow" Dr. Norborg presents his own answer to that perplexing question.

Christopher Norborg.

Born in Norway, Dr. Norborg was educated for the Presbyterian ministry and came to this country as pastor of a Norwegian seamen's church. He has since been an associate professor of philosophy at the University of Minnesota, a section chief in the Office of Strategic Services, and an UNRRA official in Northern Europe.

In the UNRRA assignment he saw Soviet foreign policy in action, and he did not like what he saw. His conviction that Russia is a totalitarian state ruled by an imperialist oligarchy plotting to destroy the democratic world provides the basis for his program. And if his analysis of Kremlin policy is sometimes more emotional than it might be, a former preacher can perhaps be forgiven for failing to give the devil his dues in what he regards as a battle between good and evil.

Enduring peace can come, Dr. Norborg believes, only through the enforcement of the combined will of responsible nations (i.e., those not in the Soviet bloc) in accordance with international justice and moral law. The problem, then, is how the United Nations, hampered by the big power veto, can force the Soviet to accept its decisions. The answer, Dr. Norborg says, is the setting up of regional authorities to provide adequate police protection, within the Charter but not subject to Soviet veto.

The framework of one such authority already exists in the Pan American Union. Additional Atlantic and Pacific authorities (the United States would be a member of all three) would provide baser for the use of the atomic bomb to penalize aggression.

The atomic bomb, Dr. Norborg points out, is the one weapon that can reach the vulnerable spots of Russia, yet it cannot be used aggressively by the Soviet, for overwhelming retaliation would be instant.

If we assume that Russia can be restrained only by the threat of atomic destruction of her great cities and industries, Dr. Norborg's approach is certainly a realistic one. Whether it can fairly be described as a Christian approach (as it is on the book jacket) is a question perhaps better left to the individual Christian reader.

Secret Mission

THE FORBIDDEN LAND
By Bertha Hettleman. *(Margent Press; $2.50.)*

The story of a secret mission which an Englishman, versed in the ways of the East, carried out in the forbidden land of Tomar.

SCIENCE SINCE 1500, by H. T. Pledge. (Philosophical Library.) An interesting and carefully compiled outline of science's development, in physics, chemistry, medicine, mathematics, dynamics. By the librarian of the London Science Museum.

The Sunday Star Weekly Book Survey

The Sunday Star has arranged with some of the leading booksellers of Washington and suburban areas to report each week the books which sell best as a guide to what Washington is reading. A title must be named by at least four stores to appear on this chart.

This report is for the week ending August 26

	BRENTANO'S · F STREET	BALLANTYNE & SONS	WOODWARD & LOTHROP	S. KANN'S SONS CO.	G. DAVID PEARLMAN	PAUL PEARLMAN	CHINA ARTS AND CRAFTS	PURSELL'S BOOK STORE	WHYTE BOOK SHOP	COMMUNITY BOOK SHOP	BRENTANO'S SILVER SPRING	BRENTANO'S PENTAGON	INTIMATE BOOK SHOP	BOOKMAN'S BOOK SHOP	THE BOOKWORM, ALEX., VA.	FRANCIS SCOTT KEY SHOP	Totals
—FICTION—																	
"The Moneyman," Thomas B. Costain	★	★	★	★	★	★	★	★	★	★	★	★	★	★	★	★	16
"The Prince of Foxes," Samuel Shellabarger	★		★	★	★	★		★	★	★	★	★	★	★	★	★	14
"Gentleman's Agreement," Laura Z. Hobson	★	★	★	★	★	★	★	★	★	★	★		★		★	★	14
"Kingsblood Royal," Sinclair Lewis							★		★	★	★	★	★	★			7
"The Vixens," Frank Yerby	★	★			★	★		★		★							6
"The Gallery," John Horne Burns									★				★	★		★	4
—NONFICTION—																	
"Inside U. S. A.," John Gunther	★	★	★	★	★	★	★	★	★	★	★	★	★	★	★	★	16
"Peace of Mind," Joshua Loth Liebman	★	★	★		★	★	★	★	★	★	★	★		★	★		14
"A Study of History," Arnold J. Toynbee	★		★	★	★	★	★	★	★	★	★	★	★		★		14
"Human Destiny," Lecomte du Nouy	★	★		★	★	★		★	★	★			★	★	★		11
"Home Country," Ernie Pyle			★		★	★		★	★	★							6
"An Essay on Morals," Philip Wylie						★			★	★			★				4